

Everything Is Only Sometimes

*Impaled upon the pinnacle of a sudden wild
perception, listening to the delicate tapping
counterpoint of an unremembered guilt,
I cannot speak of a finality
for there are days that never end
and ones that never did
begin*

*There is a time when
everything is nothing is anything is
something is everything is onething is
There is no time when
everything is everything and nothing
is nothing*

- A. All men are brothers
but they have no interchangeable parts*
- B. The sun mostly sets and it usually rises
but there is no such thing as spring*
- C. Some men fast and others diet
and the good die
too.*

*But around the ancient ambiguities
curl certain clear realities:
the pinprick of people
the liberty of nudity
the happiness of yellow
and always the ever
am-ness of me*

quite often

-- Phyllis Onstott Arone

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